

HANNIBAL DAILY JOURNAL.

TERMS OF THE DAILY JOURNAL.
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WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 24, 1884.

O CLEMENS, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING
IN THE DAILY JOURNAL.
First insertion, Five Cents a Line;
Each Insertion afterwards, Two and a Half Cents a Line.
Advertisements will be published from six to twelve days at Two Cents a Line for each insertion, including the first.

Religious Notice.

We are requested to say that Rev. Mr. DRYER, of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, will preach in the Baptist Church, in this city, to-morrow (Tuesday) evening, at candle-light.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

Rev. Dr. Hoge, of Columbus, Ohio, will preach on Thursday next, at early candle light, in the 2d Presbyterian Church.

THE NEW HOTEL.

Mr. Wm. Snoot opened the *Monroe House*, to-day. At dinner, the very superior table and perfect management evinced an ambition and thorough knowledge of the business which will inevitably command the most flattering success.

Mr. Snoot will certainly be popular with the traveling public, as he is already with everybody else.

We are glad to hear that Hon. Gilchrist Porter has rented an office with the view of permanent residence in this city.

The St. Joseph Gazette, a new Benton paper is received. It appears to be very well got up, and is quite creditable to St. Joseph; but we have one fault to find with it—it takes an article out of this paper about the Great Western Railroad and Hannibal and Naples Railroad, and credits it to the New York Economist, and thus makes nonsense of it. That's a symptom of carelessness that does not look well to begin with.

There is no need of saying what Quincy property will command, when our railroad and two or three plank roads are in operation, and when the city is lighted by gas. All sure to take place.—[Quincy Whig.

The gas, especially!

A lot on the corner of Broadway and Front streets was sold at \$30 per foot front. One year ago it could have been bought at less than \$20 per foot.—[Quincy Whig.

There are plenty of lots in this city which cannot be bought for \$75 per front foot.

Move your city somewhere else, Mr. Morton. The mischief is, it is in such an out-of-the-way location, when you come to talk about railroads, that really we do not see how you are to get along!

A lot on Wood street containing but a little more than an acre, brought \$2,300. The only improvement on it was a small one story frame house and a few trees.—[Quincy Whig.

Improved City property at \$2,300, an acre! Why, bless your soul, we know one half lot, with a building in Hannibal, which is worth \$11,000—and there are others which are probably worth still more.

A NATURAL WAGON ROAD TO CALIFORNIA.
Antoine Lereux, the celebrated Rocky Mountain guide, has addressed a letter to Col. Benton, relative to the most practicable route to California for a railroad. His information is truly extraordinary. There is not a bridge of any length required for 1,200 miles. What a route for a railroad! From his own personal observation, he declares that a wagon now can go from Missouri to California through the Cochetoph Pass, without crossing any mountains but the Sierra Blanche, and there have the choice of three good passes, and without crossing any mountains but the Sierra Blanche, and there have the choice of three good passes, and without crossing any swamps or large rivers, and nearly on a straight line all the way, only bearing a little to the south.

On Monday evening, the locomotive on the Sangamon and Morgan road, ran off the track, eight miles from this city. This accident was the result of injury to a coupler by the late rains. The cars were promptly detached. Mr. Wm. Walters, engineer, was badly bruised and scalded.—[Jacksonville Journal.

The Northern Cross Railroad.

We give place, this week, to a long article taken from the Quincy Herald, exposing the trickery and deception of the managers of the Northern Cross Railroad. We have needed some such exposure for a long time; and the Quincy election has elicited it. We have charged the friends of that road with deception and intrigue, repeatedly; and we are indebted to the Herald for proof of the charge. According to the Herald, the Company has no money, no iron, no contract, and no connection; nothing but the bare charter and a bad character. This exposure is not the fruit of candor or honesty on the part of the Herald, but a spite at the whigs of Quincy; but it is not the less true. And we now have a word or two to say in regard to the position of Mr. Wood upon this question. We think we understand it fully.

When Mr. Wood was a candidate, for Senator, his opponent, Mr. Warren attempted to make capital of the railroad question in this county, and it became necessary for Mr. Wood to declare himself; this he did by making the same pledge given by his competitor: that he would vote for the road. We do not charge Mr. Wood with the breaking of that pledge, for he redeemed it; we received what was "nominated in the bond;" we doubt whether we would have got that much if Mr. Warren had been elected. But Mr. Wood in his character of a Senator for Pike county, betrayed the interests of Pike county. That he did so, requires no proof, for he dares not deny that he did all he could to beat the Pike County Railroad Bill, aside from his bare vote. And we take this occasion to say that we do not believe there is but one among the prominent men of Quincy who would have done more in the character of a representative, for our road than Mr. Wood did; few of them would even have kept a pledge to vote for it. Mr. Wood certainly did as much for the road as our own Representatives—they both voted for the bill and both helped to kill it; the motive was the only difference. It may be that Mr. Wood will, as the Herald asserts, exert himself, in good faith, to pass our charter this fall; if he does he reinstates himself within the good confidence of the people of Pike county; if not he remains where his own conduct has placed him.—[Pittsfield Free Press.

"Would you be willing to undertake the management of my property for your victuals and clothes?" said Girard to a gentleman who was congratulating him on his vast possessions.—"No," was the reply. "Well, that's all I get," said the millionaire.

Archdeacon Fisher having preached an old sermon once, when he was not aware that Constable had heard it before, asked him how he liked it. "Very much indeed, Fisher," replied Constable. "I always did like that sermon."

ANOTHER RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Boston, May 8.—The 4 o'clock train of yesterday, from this city for New Bedford, near Taunton, was thrown from the track by the breaking of an axle of the baggage car, which, together with two passenger cars, was thrown down an embankment thirty feet. A number of passengers were hurt; two seriously; but none killed. The cars were shattered.

New York, May 9.—Captain Maloney, commander of the packet ship *Roscius*, was taken in custody to New York to answer a charge of having caused the death of a seaman on board his ship in December last.

NORWALK, Conn., May 9.

The following additional bodies have been recognized: Mrs. Harley, wife of Harley, artist, Baltimore, and one child, six months old. Among the injured are Warren S. Newell, Talbot county, Maryland, doing well—Leroy Grant, Richmond, Elizabeth Black, Lancaster, Pennsylvania. The number of bodies recovered is forty-six; the number injured, remaining at Norwalk, is twenty-one. Among the bodies identified, are those of Larkin Long and wife, New York, Mr. Dwight, Brooklyn, B. F. Larres, of Dundee, Canada West, and Annie Long, of Boston.

LOST! THREE COWS!!

STRAYED from the subscriber, about ten days ago. Three Cows, of the following description:—One was a black and white brindle, and would come at the call of "Betsy;" another is a red cow with a small bell, has short horns, and this should be about the time of her calving; the third is a large, dark cow, and is branded with the letter E on her side. A dollar and a half reward will be paid for each cow taken up and enclosed, and information given to me, so that I can get her. F. HOLTMANN.
Hannibal, May 11, '84. (x17)

THE NEIGHBOR'S BIBLE.

(Conclusion.)
"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, whose is deceived thereby is not wise."

This was just the subject, that, under the feelings I then had, I wished to avoid, and so I referred to another place. There I read—

"Who hath weep? Who hath sorrow? Who hath wounds? Who hath babbling? Who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine. At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

I felt like throwing the book from me; but once more I turned the leaves, and my eyes rested upon these words:

"Wee unto him that giveth his neighbor drink; that putteth the bottle to him and maketh him drunk."

I closed the book suddenly, and threw it down. Then for half an hour I paced the room backwards and forwards in a state of mind never before experienced. I had become painfully conscious of the direful evils resulting from intemperance, and still more painfully conscious, that I had been a willing instrument in the spread of these evils. I cannot tell how much I suffered during that day and night, nor describe the fearful conflict that took place in my mind, between a selfish love of the gains of my calling, and the plain dictates of truth and humanity. It was about nine o'clock, I think on the same evening, that I opened the drunkard's Bible again, with a kind of despairing hope that I should meet there with something to direct me.

I opened at the Psalms and read two or three chapters. As I read on without finding anything directly to my case. I felt an increasing desire to abandon my calling because it was injurious to my fellowmen.

After I had read the Bible, I retired to bed, but could not sleep. I am sure that during that night I thought of every drunken man to whom I had sold liquor, and of all their beggarly families. In the brief sleep that I obtained, I dreamed that I saw a long line of tottering drunkards with their wives and children in rags. And a loud voice said:—

"Who hath done this?"

The answer, in a still louder voice, directly it felt to me, smote upon my ear like a peal of thunder—

"Thou art the man!"

From this troubled slumber I awoke to sleep no more that night. In the morning the last and most powerful conflict came. The question to be decided, was—

"Shall I open my bar, or at once abandon the dreadful traffic in liquid poison?"

Happily I decided never to put to any man's lips the cup of confusion. My next step was to turn the spicket of every keg or barrel of spirits, wine, beer, or cider, and let the contents escape on the floor. My bottles and decanters were likewise emptied. Then I signed your Total Abstinence Pledge; and what is better, never rested until I had persuaded the man whose Bible had been of so much use to me, to sign the pledge likewise.

And now, Mr. President, I am keeping a temperance grocery, and am making restitution as fast as possible. There are at least half a dozen families, to whom I furnish a small quantity of groceries every week, in many places equal to the amount that used to be spent at my bar for liquor. Fear of my oldest and best customers have already signed the pledge by my persuasion. I am not going to rest until every man I helped to ruin is restored to himself, his family, and society.

A round of hearty applause followed this address, and then another of the reformed drinkers took the floor.

During a concert at the Music Hall, in Boston, the other night, a reckless individual in the upper gallery allowed his bill of the concert to slip through his fingers, which, falling below by the rule of gravitation, fell suddenly upon the exposed head of one of our first young men! The effect of the concussion upon an object so tender may well be imagined. Smelling bottles were called for, and none being at hand, one young lady applied her glove to the sufferer's nose, which having been lately cleaned with turpentine, had the effect to bring him to. The diabolical perpetrator of the act had the audacity to look over the edge of the gallery and grin at the injury he had done, but before the officers could get to the gallery and arrest him, he had flown.

MONROE HOUSE, HANNIBAL, MISSOURI.

THE undersigned proprietor, would respectfully inform the public, that he has just opened in a new and elegant style, the above house; and knowing the anticipations of his friends, he assures them and the public that his pride and ambition shall be satisfied, not only by keeping a much better house than has ever been kept in this city, but that none shall exceed him in the State.

This is a tall pledge, but try him and you shall be satisfied. WM. SHOOT.
N. B.—Shoot, Jordan & Davis, in connection with the house, have the largest and most splendid stable outside of St. Louis, in the State, where the public can be accommodated speedily with safe and fast horses, fine buggies, carriages, or hacks, for any destination. Also the best feed and attention to horses or mules, all at fair rates. (ny24wif).

From the Hannibal Traveler.

A SOLEMN AND INTERESTING OCCASION.

At the communion service which was held yesterday afternoon in the Evangelical Congregational Church, at East Cambridge, thirty persons were received into the church on profession of their faith; to one third of whom the ordinance of baptism was administered. This is the result in part of a revival which has lately taken place there under the preaching of Rev. Mr. Bennett, the pastor. The sermon, by Mr. Bennett, was from Acts 4:18.

"Beholding the man which was healed standing with them, they could say nothing against it."

In the introduction Mr. B. gave a brief account of the miracle performed by the apostle Peter, in the name of Jesus of Nazareth. The lame man, who was then healed, met not only with a physical change, but also with a spiritual, under the influence of the Holy Ghost. The work of the Holy spirit in the conversion of sinners was then spoken of as no less wonderful now, than in the day of Pentecost, though the gift of healing and the gift of tongues had ceased.

As the subject of the discourse the speaker considered the signs of the work of the Holy Spirit in healing the diseased heart. Some of which may be numbered thus: The man who has been healed by the Holy Spirit, has an unusual distrust of self, which leads him to place his dependence on God. The new creature in Christ has an increased and purer love for men, inducing him to seek their spiritual as well as temporal good; has new views of Christ as his Saviour; is ready to confess that the great change in him has been wrought of God; he has an aspect of unusual peace, the peace which passeth understanding, for in doing the will of God he experiences joy.

In conclusion a few practical remarks, suggested by the text and the work of grace, were urged home to many hearts from this division of the discourse. "The beholder of God's work in the healing of the spiritually weak can say nothing against it."

The preacher illustrated the fact that conversion made persons true husbands, faithful wives, dutiful children, kind friends, and trustworthy in worldly pursuits and in every relation of life.

The Church was crowded to its utmost capacity.

Arrival of the El Dorado.

New York, May 9.

The El Dorado arrived at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon from Aspinwall, which she left April 20th. She brings 300 passengers and \$50,000 on freight. California dates are to April 9. Left at Aspinwall the Illinois, waiting for the mails and treasure by the Northern Light, to leave San Francisco on the 16th.

The health of Aspinwall was good and business flourishing.

There is nothing of importance from the Isthmus. The news from California is not of great interest.

The subscription for the relief of the sufferers by the Independence was so ample that the committee had a surplus on hand.

Another attempt was made on the night of the 8th to fire the city.

The robber Joaquin is said to be in San Francisco in disguise.

Proceedings had been commenced in the District Court relative to the Independence.

A report from Humboldt Bay states that 16 or 18 men exploring the roads along the Paragon Bay to Rogue River Valley had been murdered by the Indians.

The *Alta California* states positively that an expedition is on foot for taking possession of the Mexican province of Sonora, and that its designs are known at Washington, as well as to the authorities in California. In a few days, it says, the public will be fully advised of the particulars.

The Water Front Extension bill has passed the Lower House by a majority of 4. A petition against the measure, signed by 5,000 citizens of San Francisco, was presented in the Senate. The *Alta California* says, the bill if passed, will put into the pockets of a half a dozen schemers, sixteen millions of dollars.

The members of the Assembly from San Francisco have resigned their seats on account of the Water Front bill.

Governor Bigler ordered a new election to take place on the 14th.

GOODS.

BOUGHT BEFORE THE RISE!

THE LARGEST and the greatest assortment of goods ever brought to Hannibal, just now received, and will be sold certain. The subscriber would particularly call the attention of his wholesale customers to this fact, and all persons coming to Hannibal to purchase goods will find it greatly to their advantage to call on apr24-tf. D. R. SELMES.